INT. The Baxter Building - DAY

Panel 1 BEN BEAMS FROM EAR TO EAR ACROSS THE KITCHEN ISLAND AS Reed LOOKS AT HIM SLACK-JAWED.

Panel 2

Reed

Come here.

Panel 3 Ben LEANS IN. Reed RUNS HIS HANDS OVER Benn'S HEAD AND LOOKS CLOSELY.

GEORGE

Ben?

Panel 4

Reed

There's gotta be a hole or a flap

where you soul escaped. If we find it,

we can seal it while there's still

something left.

Page 2 Panel 1

Ben

I'm making people happy!

Reed

SHE'S A WIDOW! WE'RE PROBABLY

BREATHING IN HER HUSBAND RIGHT NOW!

Panel 2

Sue ENTERS.

Ben

Hey-hey!

Sue

(beaming ear-to-ear)

HI!

Panel 3

Sue SWINGS HER PURSE AND KNOCKS Ben IN THE HEAD. HE FALLS BACK ON THE COUCH.

Panel 4

Ben

WHAT THE HELL?!

Page 3 Panel 1

Sue

YOU STUPID, SNIVELING LITTLE HERO!

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SAVED ADAM'S LIFE!

Panel 2

Ben

What are you talking about? I didn't

do anything!

Sues

But the saint of a man you're

PRETENDING to be did! Adam told me

the whole story. You were crawling on

your hands and knees
(sound effects like Adam's)

Panel 3

KERSH, KERSHHH - DRAGGING him through

FLAMES, when the building began to

shake. DUUUUUUUUGE. You both KNEW

this was it. Adam was terrified,

Panel 4

but you… comforted him - like a

JACKASS!

Page 4 Panel 1

You told him he was going to make it and

that he had to promise to live every

day to the fullest, without an OUNCE

of fear or regret.

Panel 2

He told me this while lying in a hospital bed - IV's

in his arms and steel in his legs.

Panel 3

He was crying. I WAS CRYING. THE ENTIRE

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA IS CRYING.

Panel 4

And when a man who, by the grace of

God, survived the deadliest terror

attack in our nation's history…

Page 5 Panel 1

PROPOSES TO YOU USING HIS HOSPITAL

WRIST BAND AS AN ENGAGEMENT RING,
(she raises her hand to show)

Panel 4

YOU DON'T SAY NO. YOU CAN'T SAY NO.

Panel 3

BECAUSE YOU. ARE NOT. **A MONSTER!**